## A WINTER EPISODE.

A pair of weary, of wandering feet, Pattering, frozen, bare in the street; A pair of blue and beseeching eyes, Hopelessly fixed on the snow-leaden skies

A gent, was look and a blistered face; The bard world has beaten out all its grac:— Falling o'er cheeks that should have been fair.

At a door she stops, at a palace door, At the curtained windows throweth a glance-There are lights within! bright lights for the dance

And brighter jewels, and brightersmiles, And gay heart-speeches; and lover's wiles; The wanderer peers, peers in at the hall— That is drunk by the happy daughter and wife: Of the brimming cup that prosperity sips!

A stalwart form bends proud, at the side Of the fluttering, flushing two months' bride; A moment silent the young pair stand, Then a purse is quietly slipped in her hand.

What of that? we have bread, and enough to share; And believe me, Nellie, the silver told, In the palm of want has the 'ring' of gol i!"

To the crowded room, to the waxlight glare, To the waving plumes, to the musical strain,

That ever shone in earth's diadems, Could bertow the blessing, the peace of mind

For who shall say to what depths of woe Might have sunk that starving woman below. Had ye broke not then on her perishing sight, Like the great God's own bright angels of light

## MY BIG BLUNDER.

At the age of twenty-five the life of a London bachelor is seductive to a heathen magination, but afterwards it grows les asant to contemplate. One gets selfish. and a selfish man deteriorates rapidly. So and a selfish man deteriorates raparty. So it was a shock to me to brush a gray hair one morning out of my celibate whiskers Abnormal? No; a careful investigation showed that there were more where that came fro. I sat down, a brush in either hand, and contemplated. When I rose to hand, and contemplated. When I rose to complete my toilet, I had determined to

complete my toilet, I had determined to marry Sarah Harvy as soon as possible. Sarah was a superior girl; there was no doubt about that; men called her strong-minded, eccentric, and were rather afraid of her; not but what there was plenty of them ready to brave any danger there might be. She preferred historical, biographical, and She preferred historical, biographical, and philosophical books to novels. She had found out a simple style of dress which suited her, and kept to it, on'y allowing such modifications as were necessary to avoid an appearance of affected opposition to the prevailing fashions. The instinct was a true one, for her principal beauty lay in a certain classical grace, a soft dignity, which I cannot attempt to describe, but which would certainly have been marred by

and falled, I felt fairly confident. "She had more head than heart," said Maurice for example, "and it will take a clever fellow to get round her." Exactly; but I was a dever fellow—in my own estimation.

To confess the truth, a more conceited excemb than your humble servant, at the coxeemb than your humble servant, at the time I am speaking of, never leaned over the rails of Rotten Row. There were no fewer than five young ladies whom I fewer than five young ladies whom I thought I could have for the asking, and thought I could have for the making. Sarah Harvey was one of them. I was on very intimate terms with her, it w s true, but directly I tried positive flirtation I but directly I tried positive flirtation I found that she would not drop into my mouth quite as readily as I had anticipated. She was intelligent, iriendly, lively, confidential triedly. fidential even to a certain extent, but most difficult to make love to. For example, we were engaged one day in art-criticism, counting the leaves on a pre Raphaelite ivy bush to see whether it had a realistic allow ance, when I took occasion to draw her attention to a spoony couple, intended to be the most prominent objects in the picture, and tried to make use of them. "What would

strange it is that the most unpleasant things in nature, lovers and pigs, should be so pleasing in art!"
"You are hard on the poor things, surely," said I.
"Am I?" she continued. "Well, fond

"Am I?" she continued. "Well, fond as lam of Ward's pigs, I never could look at the real animals without disgust."
"Oh, I grant you the pigs," said I, feeling clumsy; "I meant the lovers."
"Well, can there be any spectacle more idiotic than a couple m that condition?" she asked, pointing to the picture.
"The question saunds creek could be feel."

"The question sounds cruel, coming from one so calculated to reduce a man to it."

"There!" she said, with a frown, and a petulant tapping of the foot; "that is the worst of being a girl; one cannot talk freely without being a gard, the interest of the company of the company that is the worst of being a girl; one cannot talk freely without being a gard, the company of the company that the company of the comp

Of course I knew that Misa Sarah's sentiments would become modified when the right man turned up; but I was evidently not the right man at present, at all events. She was not to be carried by assault as I had hoped. I meat attack according to the ruler. Love must be disguised as friendship; flittery must be implied rather than expressed. Above all, I must maintain the opinion which I knew she had of my abilies; for she quite worshiped talent.

I learnt the Athenasm by heart every Sun-

I learnt the Athenaem by heart every Sunday. I did. My memory was wonderful in those days. And Miss Hervy, who did not see that journal, credited me with having read all the books, heard all the music, formed an independent judgment on all the plays and pictures, mastered the astronomical, geological and philosophical discoveries chronicled in its pages from week to week. My plans were disconcerted by the Hervys going out of town. Mr. Hervy was a director of a hundred boards. Mrs. Hervy was not Sarah's mother, but the second wife, with a tendency to bronchitis, which sent the family to a house they had near Ventnor when spring returned with all its sweets, east wind included, and the period of migration had now arrived. But I was not utterly checkmated, for I knew that my friend Freshet had a castle somewhere at the base of the isfeet Wight, and would be too glad to go there if he could get any fellow to stay with him, for that was his constant object.

I went to the club we both belong to, and found him playing at billiards and smoking a pipe, with his coat of arms on it in airrellef. I said the pipe was coloring. I praised his game. I spoke of yachting, which he lived for, and promised to take a craise with him. We dined together and spoke of the castle, which turned out to be within a couple of miles of the Hervey's place. He asked me to go down there with him; I agreed. He said he would make up that the says and wrote to the homekeeper to say that were evening. You want to get anything out of Mrs. Prashet, talk to her husband and protend to show deference to what he says is he will subscribe, saft.

poor fellow—yet why "poor fellow?" He was rich and happy, and if he had a vague, uneasy semi-consciousness at times that people were laughing at him, it did not seem to be a second or the second or the second or the second or him. people were laughing at him, it did not seriously damage his self complacency or his digestion. But one always says "poor fellow" of a good natured man who is below the average in wits, and Freshet is certainly that. Three men besides myself agreed to be Freshet's guests, and I was somewhat annoyed to find that they were all admirers of the girl I had calculated on monopolizing. The reason was simple: Freshet had gone about asking all the men he knew, and only those who were attracted by the knowledge that the fair Sarah was in the neighonly those who were attracted by the knowledge that the fair Sarah was in the neighborhood accepted the invitation. It was now a case of natural selection. It did not promise to be a very cordial group; however, I flattered myself that my presence was much more injurious to their chances than theirs was to mine, and as each of them had probably arrived at a similar conclusion in his own favor, and as moreover we were all men of the world and not Arcadians, we rubbed along very well together. We never alluded to the secret attraction which had drawn us individually to the castle, but pretended intense interest in the place and neighborhood. tense interest in the place and neighborhood. Were those cottages Freshet't tenants? Was there really once a ditch and a drawbridge?

I had known him at school and at college,

Was that pigstye part of the old keep!

Chorus "By Jove!"

On the morning after our arrival some one proposed a stroll over to Ventnor; some one else said, "By-the-by, were not the Hervys at home?" It was then averred that Hervy was a "rattling good fellow," (which I take to mean one who has jingling materials in his pocket,) and that it was a moral duty to look him up. So we called, and a queer game of courtship was started. Four competitors and only one prize, and no younger or elder sisters, or other spinsters, to divide our attention and make things less awkward. What a pretty tournament we might have got up, it such things had not

And as it four lovers were not enough for one gri, our host took the Sarah fever very badly, to our great amusement—for when we were at home, and not occupied with whist or pool, we amused ourselves by mys-tifying Freshet—and his present passion, which seemed to us outrageous, formed new subject for the exercise of our wits.

The fact was that I found myself a great deal less alone with Miss Hervy than I had been in London even, and my weekly cram of Athenoem was, for the most part, lost labor. Indeed, two of my old rivals, showed country accomplishments which threw me somewnat in the background; one rode, and the other croqueted in a very superior manner, and though I did not fear lest such frivolities should make any real impression on so lofty an intelligence as Sarah's, I did not quite like the apportunities thus afforded to men who were undeniably amongst the fops who dangled about her. Prudence suggest—size to took a pill-ow. Samson was killed by so lofty an intelligence as Sarah's, I did not quite like the apportunities thus afforded to men who were undeniably amongst the fops who dangled about her. Prudence suggested that it would be well to spoil their little games when possible, even if I could not at the moment profit directly by the maneuver; for of course I could not interrupt a rival's teta-a-teta personally without a row. So whenever Martingale's riding lesson, or Mallet's instruction in croquet appeared to be growing dangerously confidential, I set Freshet at them. The bonest fellow had no notion that his gues's were his rivals, and took each of us in turn into the confidence of his passion. So he had no compunction whatever in falling in with my views whenever I suggested that he should constitute

n that quarter," he reasoned. The others did not perceive my maneuvers or make reprisals, and as Freshet never took the initiative, I was left in peace when managed in my turn to secure the ear of the fair Sarah.

"Why do you all laugh at Mr. Freshet? why do you all language Ar. Freshet; she inquired on one of these occasions. "I don't know. People always have," I answered. "He was the only child I ever heard (f who practically attempted to catch birds by sprinkling salt on their talls."
"Did you see him?"
"No; the first time I ever witnessed his

naivete was when we were schoolboys to-gether, and watching the sale of a horse. The purchaser, after having stroked his legs down, etc., secundum artem, went to his mouth. Being seven, ' said the would-be

'Ay, all that,' replied the other. "'How did he know the horse's age? Freshet asked me, and I, being a country bred lad, was so amused by his greenness that I replied, 'Did you not see the gray nairs about his nose?"
"'Oh!' said Freshet, quite contented.

"Presently afterward we met a gray.
"'What an old horse that must be' cried

"It was a perfectly natural deduction from the information you had given him, said Sarah, smiling.
"Perfectly; his blunders always are.

That is what gives them their piquancy."
"I see," said she: " his nature is so trusting that no smount of experience can bresk him of placing his confidence in his fellowcreatures. Well, perhaps he deserves to be lsughed at."

It was evident that Sarah's kind heart did not approve of the flippant manner in which we were in the habit of treating the man not approve of the flippant manner in which we were in the habit of treating the man whose hospitality we enjoyed, and I resolved not to quiz him again in her presence. And indeed, when I thought about it, I was askamed of miking a butt of him at all, and determined to discontinue the practice. And yet so powerful is the custom, I put the most cruel hoax possible upon him the very next day, for, bored by his praise of an object I could appreciate so much better, and irritated by professions of a love which seemed to buriesque my own, I told him that it was wonderful he was so blind as not to see his passion was returned. As usual, he put implicit confidence in my words; the idea of irony or "chaff" never occurred ta him. "I should never have dreamed of it!" he cried, grasping my hand. "What a thing it is to have a friend!" He hurried off to the stables, and in five minutes I heard him cantering along the road. My heart smote me; I had no idea he would be so prompt. It was eleven o'clock in the morning, and presently Martingale and Mallet, who were always late, came down to breakfast. "Where's Freshet!" asked Mallet."

"Gone to propose to Miss Harvy," said I, and they roared. Freshet, of all block-heads to rush in where—hum—ha!—really intellectual beings feared to offer! We awaited his awaited his reappearance as a gourmand watches the twisting of the champagne wire. at lunch he arrived; his horse in a

wire. at lunch no wire with the grasped my foam his necktie twisted. He grasped my hand; I felt very gelity.

"Don't be excited old fellow," I stammered; I had no idea that you would rush off like that. If I was mistaken.

"I'm your debtor for life. Congratulate me, you others; I have offered to Miss Hervy, and been accepted."

Chorus. "Accepted!"

"Yes. I should never have dared ask if it had not been for Penyolin."

I thought there must be a mistake, but

HUMOROUS.

A Weight—"Why is it, husband, that whenever you send for a pound of tea or coffee to the grocery man it falls several ounces short?" "Oh, its just a weight he

Robert Collyer tells a good story about Fred Douglass. That unfortunate gentleman was traveling one gusty night on a Sound steamer, and failed to get a berth. Tucked up in as comfortable a corner on the deck as he could secure, he was pitied by one of the officers of the steamer, who thought that he might perhaps de for him some little kindness, as he was not very black after all. So he went up to him, and, with a meaning look in his eve, touched him with a meaning look in his eve, touched him and inquired "Indian?" Douglass under-stood him perfectly. Mr. Collyer said he feared he would have yielded to the tempta-tion and said "Yes." On the contrary, Fred Douglass said, "No—nigger," and rolling himself carefully up, made himself as comfortable in his stormy corner as pos-sible.

There is a Methodist minister in Canada named Scott, eloquent, witty and genial. There was a Methodist minister in Canada It is not flattering Mr. Steer to say that he was the worse speaker that ever attained to "thirteenthly." It was during a conference meeting (at Sherbrooke, if the Table-Talker is not wrong) the several ministers billeted in one house were discounted. named Steer—the reverend William Steer. It is not flattering Mr. Steer to say that he billeted in one house were discussing Mr. Steer's merits and eccentricities. Mr. Scott lay luxuriously on a sofa during the de-bate. Finally one of the disputants asked him: "Brother Scott what do about Brother Steer's preaching?"
"Think?" replied Brother Scott, without removing his clasped hands from under his head; "why I think Steer will never become a Knox."

How our Officers Earned a Promorion.-A party of "old vets" were telling tall stories and among them was the follow-

lowing by Fritz:
"I will tell you something about that, boys. When I joined the cavalry I had not been long in this country, and didn't un-derstand much English. We were sent up in the Valley, and at the battle of Winchesthe valley, and at the battle of winchester we were ordered to charge a battery. Well, the captain gave the order to charge, and away we went in fine style. The Johnnies opened on us with grape and canister. many a horse tumbled over, and plenty of saddles were emptied. That didn't make saddles were emptied. That didn't make any difference; we went straight ahead. Suddenly the captain gave the order to retreat. The whole company turned and went back as fast as they could, except me. You see, I did'nt understand the order, so I kept on and charged right in among them: tery and brought it off safe myself. Now, I'll tell you how it turned out. The next day the captain was made a msjor, the first licutenant was made captain, and—"
"Well, what did they do for you?" in-

"Well, what did they do lor you? In-quired a listener.
"Why, they put me in the guard house because I wouldn't tell a lie!
DID NOT WEAR SOCKS.—Quite a good story is going the rounds of Sacramento on the subject of socks. There is quite a number of eccentric statesmen in Sacramento, and among other eccentricities it was firmly believed that one of these scorned the idea of wearing c'ean socks. To elucidate this momentous question was the desire of several fellow statesmen. So two grave and reverfellow stacesmen. So two grave and rever-end seignors came together and discussed the question. The first, whom for brevity's sake we will call Smith, sfilrmed that Jones (the statesman), did not wear socks, while Brown declared that, having slept with Jones, he knew that he wore socks. The upshot was that a \$20 piece was put up by Brown and Smith respectively, and deposit-ed in the hands of one of the sergeants-at-arms. Now. Br.wn was in doubt on the arms. Now, Brown was in doubt on the

proposition, so he went to Jones and stated the issue. "By George," realied Jones, "you're a goner. I don't wear socks." This caused the confident Brown to go This caused the confident Brown to go down in his boots; but quickly rallying, he said: "Well, now, I can't afford to lose that twenty dollars. Tell you what I'll do; I'll go in with you, and we'll divide the coin." Jones agreed, and the pair went up on the top of the dome, where Brown drew off one boot and drew off a sock; Jones drew off one boot and encased his horny foot in the sock, and both de-cended to the lower regions. Jones quictly went to his desk and in an instant was immersed in the lower regions. Jones quictly went to his desk and in an instant was immersed in the interests of his constituents. Brown went to Smith and suggested that after adjourn-ment, Jones be interviewed on the sock question. Smith agreed, and the Sergeant-at-arms was chosen as referce. After ad-journment, the quartette hied themselves off to a committee room, and, innocent-like, Brown informed Jones of the terms of the wager, and Jones was requested to show a foot. Suddenly he cast an anxious look at the smiling Brown and turned pale. He had forgotten upon which foot he had placed the sock! With a well feigned groan of anguish, he trusted to luck and presented the right boot, which the Sergeant-at-arms quickly pulled off, and, lo and behold! there quickly pulled off, and, lo and behold! there was nary sock upon it! "The wrong foot, by George!" exclaimed the owner of the boot. Brown retired discomfited, and the quartette were shortly afterward seen at Swimley's, taking it straight. Jones retains the sock as a memento, and to jog his memory on future occasions.

Henry Ward Beecher is reported to have lately said in a sermon that it was as much the business of every man to vote as to say his prayers, feeling sure that "this beloved country is worth all the time, all the efforts we can give it." In this the eloquent preacher is doubtless right, but it the voting classes of the country were limited to its praying es of the country were limited to its praying classes, it is probable the fulling off in the exercise of the elective franchise would astonish not a few of the church goers themselves,

Girard Trying to Raise Five Dollars. Cirard Trying to Raise Five Bollars. Stephen Girard, after whom insurance companies, fire and life, have been named, and who was at one time deeply interested in marine matters, as well as great fisancial schemes on shore, saw "low days" before he saw his high ones. At the age of about thirty years, Girard's occupation alternated between that of captain and merchant, occupations and merchant, occupations and merchant, occupations are selected.

others short:

It is a pleasing thing to reflect upon,"
says Dickens, "and furnishes a complete answer to those who contend for the gradual degeneration of the human species, that all degeneration of the human species, that every baby born in the world is a finer one than the last."

The Topen's Time-Table...—7 a.m., Eye Opener; S. Appetizer; 9, Digester; 10
Beautifier; 11, Big Reposer; 12 m., Stimulator; 1 r.m., Ante Lunch; 2, Settler; 3, Warmer; 4, Sympathizer; 5, social Drink; G. Invigorator; 7. Straight Out; S, Chit Chat; 9, Fancy Drink; 10, Entre Acte; 11, Sparkler; 12, Rouser; 1 a.m., Night Cap.

Robert Collyer tells a good story about Fred Douglass. That unfortunate gentleman was traveling one gusty night on a Sound steamer, and failed to get a berth.

The correction of the human species, that the very between that of captain and merchant, occasionally making a voyage to New Or-leans or San Domingo, and then remaining at home to dispose of his cargo and adjust his accounts for a second voyage. It was while prosccuting one of these adventures, that he was met at the capes of Delaware by Captain James King, of Philadelphia, and who has given the following curious and remarkable account of Girard's condition at that time:

On the first day of May, 1776. (says Captain King.) I was chased by a British manof-war. I ran my vessel ashore, all sails standing, about eight miles southwest of Cape Henlopen. While waiting at Lewiston for many proportunity to come up, the menof-war were coming in and out every day, so as to prevent us from sailing. One

men-of-war were coming in and out every day, so as to prevent us from sailing. One morning, I saw a sloop at anchor, within the cape, with a white flag flying. I applied to Major Fisher, who was then commander, to send a pilot aboard of her. "No, no, King," said he, "that is only a British decoy to get a pilot; I shall not trust them." I then went over the cape, opposite to where the sloop lay at anchor. I hailed her, waved my hat, and did every thing I could in order to gain attention; they answered me in the same manner, but the surf made such a noise as to prevent us surf made such a noise as to prevent us from understanding each other, from which I concluded to turn back, but, as I was returning, discovered a boat approaching me with
a fing on a staff. I waited till they came up,
when they told me that they had orders
from Major Fisher that if I would risk myself with them, to go alongside the sloop,
they would convey me, and if not to the French, that they were from New Orleans, and bound to St. Pierre's, but that they had lost them elves. I explained to the cap-tain, whose name was Girard, the dangerous situation they were in, and if he attempted to go out he certain!y would be captured, as the men-of-war were in and out every

day.

"My God, what shall, I do?" said Girard.

"You have no chance but to push right up to Philadelphia." I replied.

"How shall I do to get there? I have no pilot and don't know the way."

"These men are all, ilots," I answered.

"O my good friend!" said he, "can't you get one of them to take charge of me?"

I said that I would try, and accordingly spoke to them. The were willing, but insisted they must have five dollars to give the men for rowing them off. men for rowing them off.
"O my good friend!" exclaimed Girard,

"what snall I do? I have not got five dollars abourd." "Darn the Frenchman!" was the reply, we don't believe him; he hasn't come to sea without being able to muster five dol-

I informed him what the men had said, and he replied, "It is really the case; it is out of my pour

er to muster it; and what shall I do?"
"Well," said I, "I can not stay with you any long ar, for I am going up to Philadel-

"Oh! you are going up to Philadelphia ourself, are you?" observed Girard; "can you not stand security to these men for the ive dollars, and I will pay you as soon as I

get up to the city?" I told him that I would, and one of the pilots then took charge of his sloop, and commenced heaving anchor immediately. I jumped into the boat and parted with them. The boat put me on board of the shallop that was coming out of Lewistown with my goods, and both sloop and shallop proceeded up. Before we had got out of sight of the spot where the sloop had cast anchor, we saw a British man-of-war com-ing in; had we not started at the time, in less than an hour Stephen Girard would have been a prisoner to the British. We both arrived safe in Philadelphia.

A disagreeable incident seems to have in ome degree interfered with the comfort of three hundred passen ers on board the vessel Glenarvney, on its voyage to Calcutta.
One night, when they were slumbering 'tween deck in the Straits of Malacca, they were disturbed by the gambels of a black panther, who had escaped from a cage in which it was confined, and amused itself by making springs over their prostrate bodies Their screams having attrackted attention, every available means of exit were thrown open, and all the passengers reached the deck in safety. One man alone appeared thave suffered from the claws of the animal. have suffered from the claws of the animal, a large piece of skin and flesh being torn off his back. As the panther could not be found, it was concluded that he must have jumped out of the port into the sea, and next evening the passengers settled down in their quarters as before. During the night, however, the past have the past the past the past have the past the past have th quarters as before. During the night, how-ever, the panther turned up again. Some boat-swain's stores being required from for-ward, one of the Chinese lascars was sent down to get them, when he suddenly return-ed, exclaiming, in trembling accents. "Tiger gotee down te-re." The captain, deter-mined to stand no further nonsense, imme-diately sent for his breech-loaking rille and cartridges, and went down the hatch by cartridges, and west down the hatch by himself, and ordered it to be closed after himself, and ordered it to be closed after him, for fear the beast should again get on deck, and cause further annoyance and alarm to the passengers. On reaching the deck of the store-room and looking around, the large yellow-lit eyes of the animal glared down on him from the top of some spars stowed away by the ship's side. Taking advantage of the dim light admitted by the port, the captain took a steady aim at what port, the captain took a steady aim at what port, the captain took a steady aim at what he considered the center of the animal's body and fired. Still the yellow eyes glared on, until, a second shot being fired, the panther, measuring seven feet eight inches in length, rolled dead at the captain's feet, to his great relief and no doubt that of his

PAPER COMPORTABLES.—The mode of making comfortables warmer by lining them with newspapers, is good, as long as they last, which cannot be long, especially after washing a few times. I have tried a simpler way of attaining the same object on cold nights, when I have not had sufficient bedding over me, especially at hotels, where we can not always get just what we want. Throw off one or two of the top covers from the bed, then pull from the pocket, or satchel, two or three large newspapers—one very large one will do—spread them on the bed, replace the cover, and you will have a warm and comfortable night, without any perceptible increase in the weight of the bedding. Again, when you have a hard, cold ride in a cutter, of ten or twenty miles, against the wind, place a spread newspaper over your wind, place a spread newspaper over your chest before you button up your overcoat, and you will not become chilled through. Nothing can be cheaper, and, as far as it goes, nothing more efficient.—Cor. Country Gentleman.

The Russian Emperor has decreed the adoption of the german system of gymnastic instruction in the army. A general gymnastic institution is to be founded in St. Petersburg provided exclusively with teachers from Berlin.

EDUCATIONAL.

Tools to Work With.—No intelligent farmer, we epine, would send a hired man into the field to put in a crop of wheat, without supplying him with teams, plows, harrows, and the various implements needed for the effective performance of the work. The farmer knows that upon the manner in which the seed is planted will depend the question of a profitable return for the labor. Looking beyond the planting, beyond the growth, beyond the harvest, he sees in imagination a bountiful store of his sustaining element, and a replenished purse, sustaining element, and a replenished purse, phophetic of added comfort, luxury, social consequence and power. Such results as he desires con only be secured by right beginnings, hence no care or expense is spared to get the seed deposited in the well prepared

soil, under the most favorable auspices.

The same intelligent farmer, it may be, is a member of the district board—the directa member of the district board—the direct-or—in a school district. He also has chil-dren to send to school who possess powers and capacities that only need to be develop-ed to insure intellectual eminence. Yet our intelligent farmer, the school district direct-or, the father of children whose infant years are full of promise, proceeds, at the prope-time, to make diligent search for a "chesp teacher," which having secured, he consid-ers his duty discharged and himself exoner-

ated from further care.

The "hired man," whose labors bring material prosperity. Is set to work in a broad and beautiful field made fertile by agricultural art, given tools to work with, and subjected to careful and personal supervis-ion lest some part of the work should be

The teacher, on the contrary, whose field of labor is the human soul, whose high mission is to plant in the hearts of children the germs of intelligence, virtue and truth, is suffered to toll on within four narrow deserted walls, every aspect of which inspires discrete instead of hore presisted unless it disgust instead of hope, unvisited, unless it be to mete out harsh censure, unnoticed, save in the distorted picturings of stady-hating urchins, and with none of the implements of the teacher's art to aid in the oper-ations of imparting instruction. What won-der that schools languish and teachers fail! What wonder that the best talent seeks other and more appreciative avenues of useful-

The state of affairs above indicated may not exist, to the extent described. In all our schools, perhaps not in many; but it is undeniable that apathy, lack of interest and ill-judged economy prevalls much too generalized.

ally.

Whether viewed from a public or private standpoint, there is no subject that ought more carnestly to engage the attention of all, than that of the common schools. It is there that the seed is planted which will either take root and develop into a plant of beautiful proportions, bearing in profusion the fruit of civilization and progress, or, dwarfed by barren and unwise culture, prodwarfed by barren and unwise culture, pro-duce but ragged thorns and brambles, yield-ing blasted and bitter fruit—ignorance, vice and crime. Mase the schoolhouse attrac-tive, pleasant, home-like; supply them with blackboards, maps, and other essentials; visit the schools often, and interest your-selves in what you see; encourage teachers and pupils, and be assured that in no other way can time and money be expended more usefully.

tion, and various examples of difficult enun-cistion were cited and practiced. At the close of the exercises the principal called for such examples to be handed in as the pupils might know or be able to find. The following are some of the results of the investigation, and furnish a very good collection for practice.

"Amidst the mists and coldest frosts, With barest wrists and stontest boasts He thrusts his flats against the posts." And still insi-ts he sees the ghosts." "Of all the saws I ever saw saw, I neve

"Up the high hill be heaves a buge round stone. Crasy Craycroft caught a crate of crickled crabs. A crate of crickled crabs crazy Craycroft caught; I crazy Craycroft caught a crate of crickled crabs, Where's the crate of crickled crabs crazy Cray-

"Thou wreathed'st and muzzl'd'st the far-fetch'd ox, and imprison'ds; him in the volcanic mountain of Pop-o-ca:-a-pet-z in Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled

peppers; a peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked. If Peter Piper picked a peck of pickled peppers, where's the peck of pickled peppers Peter Piper picked?"
"When a twister twisting, would twist him a twist; but if one of the twists un-

twists from the twist, the twist untwisting, untwists the twist." \*Robert Rowley rolled a round roll round; a round roll Robert Rowley rolled round. Where rolled the round roll Robert Rowley rolled round?'
"Theoophilus Thistle, the successful this-

tle-sifter, in sifting a sievetul of thisties, through the thick of his thumb. "Peter Prangle, the prickly pear-picker, picked three pecks of prickly prangly pears from the prangly pear trees on the pleasant

"Villey Vite and vife vent on a voyage to Vest Vindsor and Vest Vin ham von Vitsor · Bandy-legged Borachio Mustachio Wis

kerituscius, the bald but brave Bombardino of Bagdad, helped Aborminque Bluebeard, Bashaw of Balemendeb, 10 brat down an abominable Bumble of Bashaw."

"I saw Esau kissing Kale; The fact is, we all three saw; I saw Esau, he saw me, And she saw i saw Esau,"

Mr. Evarts at the Tichborne Tr'al.

There was a tremendous struggle among the upper classes of England to obtain tickets of admission to near the great speech of Sir John D. Coleridge, the So-licitor General, in the famons Tichborne case. William M. Evarts, of Counsel for the United States in the Alabama claims, and his partner were in London on that day and went armed with an order for admis sion from the solicitors in the case, to hear him. Not having the regular tickets, however, they were for a long time denied en trance; a negro barrister (formerly a Phila delphia "darkey,") in the meanwhile being admitted. At last Mr. Evarts got hold of a good-natured and influential English bar-rister, who after infinite trouble and pains succeeded in getting the trio (they were accompanied by the correspondent of the Cincinnati Commercial) in, securing for Mr. Evarts a seat immediately beside Sir John Coleridge and his associate counsel. Sir John being informed that a distinguished American parieter was present command. John being informed that a distinguished American barrister was present, commanded that room should be immediately made for him on the counsel's bench, a comphment which Mr. Evarts, who saw noblemen standing during the day, is not likely to underestimate. While he could not help wondering at the wretchedness of the accommandation which agrees antion turnished. wondering at the wretchedness of the accommodation which a great nation turnished for so important a case, Mr. Everts all the more appreciated the courtesies extended to him and his friends. Sir John D. Coleridge, and it is said that the genius of the author of "The Ancient Mariner" was hardly greater than his own. He is distinguished not only for his immense mastery of every not only for his immense mastery of every kind of English law, but his literary knowl-edge and ability are of themselves said to be sufficient to constitute a reputation.

Where to Find Homes.

I. There is no one spot of earth that combines every desirable characteristic, with the absence of all that are undesirable. Where the soil is richest, the ploneer is apt to be exposed to fever and ague, or some other form of bilious disorder; where you have no forest to clear away, you will probably pay dearly for fuel and fencing; where you have short, mild winters, you will have long, dry summers, with a superabundance of insect life. The Garden of Eden, we infer, must have been located in

abundance of insect life. The Garden of Eden, we infer, must have been located in the other hemisphere.

II. A healthy atmosphere is hardly less essential than a fertile soil. In vain shall your fields be black with vegetable mold, if you must lie shaking when you are badly needed between the plow handles. Do not forget this in choosing a new home.

III. Vicinity to coal is an important consideration, even though no mines should be opened for ten years to come. Even though you mean to live wholly by farming you should give more for land partiy underlaid with coal. So value iron or other ores, even though you may expect never to dig and smelt them. The same is true of waterpower.

either State.

NERRASKA—Abundance of public land that may be taken by settlers by payment of \$20 per quarter section for surveying and title papers; much of it good for grain, cattle and sheep.

Kansas—Capital soil for grass or grain; timber fair in the cast, rather scanty in the west; settling fast, and well provided with railroads.

and crime. Make the schoolhouse attractive, pleasant, home-like; supply them with blackboards; maps, and other essentials; visit the schools often, and interest yourselves in what you see; encourage teachers and pupils, and be assured that in no other way can time and money be expended more usefully.

Exercises for Articulation.—In the Richmond Normal School a few days ago, the lesson in elecution was upon articulation and release of the influence of this plants of the clear liquid and shake, repeating at intervals of and shake, repeating and shake, repeati good but requires irrigation; crops good where irrigated, with a good home market at hand in the mines, which are steadily expanding; timber scarce; coal abundant; probably the best location for wool growing on the continent; daily communication by through railroads with St. Louis on the one hand, Omaha and Chicago, Salt Lake and California on the other; settling rapidly. Such, to the best of our knowledge, are the relative characteristics of the newer and more sparsely peopled sections of our country now inviting immigration. We cannot say which should be deemed most attractive; for some prefer a milder, others a more bracing air; some incline to cattlebreeding; others to grain-growing. We have said nothing of fruit but this does best in the central States, worst at the two extremes; though good apples are grown both in Minnesota and in Texas. Peaches flourish in the latter, not in the former. We

ish in the latter, not in the former. We judge from what we saw that Texas, next to California, will produce the grape most luxuriantly of any State in the Union.

But, whatever locality you may choose, never fall to associate in companies of twen-ty to one hundred families and make barty to one hundred families and make barga ns in the great city nearest you for the conveyance by railroad of your persons and goods to their destination. You may thus save half the expense, while traveling far more safely and comfortably than otherwise.—N. Y. Tribune.

THE VILLAGE OF BROKE.—After one has seen Amsterdam fully, the first of the sub-urbs he visits is the village of Brock. From my childhood I had heard it mentioned as the cleanest town in the world, and so many remarkable stories had been told me of its peculiarities and curious customs that I took advantage of my earliest leasure to go thither. Brock has a population of hardly fifteen hundred, is only six miles from the fifteen hundred, is only six miles from the metropolis, and is reached by the 'er'y-boat to Banks'cot, one mile distant, whence I walked to this most unique of civilized set tlements. Many of the inhabitants are landed proprietors, retired merchants, and wealthy tradesmen, with numerous thrifty manufacturers of those small, round Edam cheeses, which are shipped from North Holland to every part of Europe and America. Neither horse nor vehicle is allowed to enter the town—a regulation of the place with which I had long been familiar; but if they were allowed, it would be of no benefit, as the streets are too narrow to admit the pasthe streets are too narrow to admit the pas-sage of any ordinary vehicle. The streets deserve the name of lanes, and are paved either with bricks or with small stones set either with bricks or with small stones set in patterns after the fashion of our tiled floors. The stories so rife about mosaic pavements in Broek, like many other tales of a similar character, have no foundation in fact. Everything, however, shows neatness in the greatest excess. All the walks and by-ways are strewed with sand, or shells arrar ged in exact and regular form; while the houses mastly of word are result.

and by-ways are strewed with sand, or shells arrarged in exact and regular form; while the houses, mostly of wood, are painted in bright colors, chiefly white and green. The roofs are covered with polished tiles of different hues, which, with the apparently ever-fresh paint of the other parts of the buildings, reflects so much light, when the sun shines, as to dazzle and pain the eye.

The dwellings of the poor are, as usual, of one story and extremely plain; but the abodes of the rich are of a style not to be described by any ordinary terms of architecture. The Dutch idea of form and proportion must either be entirely deranged, or so fantastic as to be incapable of any other expression than the grotesque. The Broeck houses are, on the whole, the absurdest I have seen. They look as if Greelan temples, Chinese pagodas, Saracenic palaces, Italian villas, Eastern mosques, and Persian bazars had a common ague fit, and, after shaking themselves to pieces, had gathered up the fragments lying nearest, and, reconstructed in the most miscell aneous and chaotic fashion, had had the assurance to call themselves houses. Such are the habitations of Broeck, illustrating a latent comic celement in their occupants which they themselves never suspect. So far from this,

sical retreats, which are fre proached by rudely improvised the stagnant water. The fre usually barred, and the shutteer windows tightly closed, as a were prepared to stand a si were trying to keep out the odd the entire kingdom, their caut natural enough; but they so d are so accustomed to unsavery

the custom there, was not to be in it is never opened except at a m funeral, christening, or on some of

though you may expect never to dig and smelt them. The same is true of water-power.

Iv. The diverse attractions or recome mensitions of various localities may be roughly indicated as follows:

Michigan—Abundance and excellence of timber, largely white pine; ready access to navigable water; climate tempered by bordering lakes.

Illinots—Soil exceedingly fertile; timber rapidly growing where it has been deficient; a muitiplicity of complete railroads; central location.

Indian—A very fair distribution of timber and grass; abundant deposits of admirable "block coal" in the West, favoring a rapid and vast development of iron and stel production.

Wisconsin—Much poor, but also much good land; timber abundant and good, nearly covering the north half; iron mines of great promise in the northeast; a fair State for wheat, middling for corn; millions of acres of g bod soil and good timber still untaken.

Minnesota—Severe and protracted but steady equable winters with three or four months of good sledding, especially favorable to lumbering and wood-getting; good soil of wood and prairie admirably interblended, especially inviting culture of wheat or oats.

Iowa—Barely inferior to Illinois in fertility, and the best State in the Union for Indian corn—her praries rolling considerably while those of Illinois are in the average too flat. Timber in Iowa, fair. No pine in either State.

Nermaska—Abundance of public land that may be taken by settlers by payment of \$30 per quarter section for surveying and title papers; much of it good for grain, eattle and sheep.

## HOUSEHOLD RECEIPTS.

A SIMPLE REMEDY FOR DANDRUFY.—
one ounce of sulphur to one quart of we and shake, repeating at intervals du several hours. Pour off the clear liq Saturate the head every morning. In a weeks every trace of dandruff will dipear, and the hair will become soft glossy.

in three or four weeks will become liq without the use of hot water. This so the rubber, and becomes, after volation of the ammonia, hard and imperble to gases and fluids.

ble to gases and fluids.

The following mode of packing and he ing grapes is going the rounds as attribute to the Chinese, and may be effectual in its sults: We give it for what it is worth, have ourselves always kept grapes till a winter by simply packing away in shall baskets and putting in a dry, cool rod "They cut a circular hole in a ripe put kin large enough to admit of a mans he The contents are then taken out, and hollow filled with bunches of ripe grap The plece which is cut out is replaced, the pumpkin is kept in some cool, place.

Down up a Shirt Bosom.—Make a graph of the property of the posses.

place.

Doing up a Shirt Bosom.—Make a grarabic powder—put it into a pitcher, pour on it a pint of boiling water. (according to the degree of strength you required and then, having covered it, let it stand night. In the morning pour it careft from the dregs into a clean bottle, cort and keep it for use. A tablespoonful of grant water stirred into a pint of starch, that been made in the usual manner, will give lawns (either white or printed) a look newness, when nothing else can rest them after washing. It is also good (midluted) for thin white muslin and popilit Protecting Roofs grant Fire.—The F

diluted) for thin white muslin and poplis

PROTECTING ROOFS FR :: FIRE.—The F
man's Journal, which ought to be good
thorivy on such matters, says: A w
composed of lime, salt and fine sand,
wood-ashes, put on in the ordinary way
white-wash, is said to render shingles fi
f id more safe against taking fire from i
ing end rs, or otherwise, in case of fir
the vicinity. It pays the expenses a h
d ed-fold in its preserving influence again
the effect of the weather. The older
more weather-beaten the shingles, the m
best fi derived. Such shingles are gene
ly more or less warped, rough and crack
The application of wash, by wetting the
per surface, restores them to their origi
or first form, thereby closing he spaces
tween the shingles; and the lime and se
by filling up the cracks, prevents its we
ing.

BLACKING.—The nustrens qualities blacking are frequently derived from in dients which are most deleterious and structive to leather. Herr Artus publis a new formula, and claims several advages for it, to which we may add its che ness and accessibility: Three or four pour of vegetable black, 1 1-2 pounds ivory bla 5 pounds molasses, 5 pounds glycerin, med together thoroughly. Six ounces gepercha, cut in small pieces, are then melt and when fluid, 20 ounces olive oil are a ed, and subsequently 2 ounces stearine. I second mixture, while quite hot, is stir into the first; and then a further addit of 19 ounces gum senegal, dissolved in ab 3 quarts water, is added. This composiste stock; for use it should be diluted about three times its quantity of we